

The Weekly Museum.

[VOL. IV.]

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1791.

[NUMBER 183.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

ARMIDA: or, The METAMORPHOSIS.

THE subject of this little tale, is a timid, delicate beauty, who has no pretensions to heroism, or to pride in qualities unworthy of her sex.

In the north of England lived a young and lovely creature, the daughter of a country gentleman, whose estate was reduced to an humble hundred pounds a year. In this confined state of his finances, he was obliged to support a wife of a noble extraction, a son, and two daughters. Henry was at the university, and his two daughters as rich in their mental and personal charms as they were poor in fortune. The eldest in particular, Armida Fenworth, was the most beautiful. The elegance of her shape, the expression of her eyes, the bewitching smile, the auburn curls that floated down her ivory neck, her magical little mouth, &c. beggared all description.

A certain son of a newly created baronet, whose ancestry and mode of enriching himself, had entailed disgrace on his country, became enamoured of the portrait just sketched. The father, weary of his confined mode of life, and thinking that money alone was truly nobility, received this demi-satyr with the greatest distinction, and admitted him to pay his addresses to his daughter. Armida looked upon her lover with a contempt mixed with a kind of horror. She recalled the virtuous precepts she had been taught from her earliest infancy, and the abject state of those who from the dregs of the people had arisen to opulence by fraud, repine or treachery. The unworthy baronet wore in his countenance the strong language of insolence, ignorance, cunning and duplicity: His lady was one of those Old Cats, who delighted in nothing but pride and scandal; and the daughters were the patterns of ugliness and affectation. Armida contemplated this ennobled family, and shuddered at the idea of being the victim of her father's ill-timed cupidity. She dared not to open her bosom, and yet the preparatives were advancing. In this predicament she consulted a few of her chosen intimates to know if it were possible that a virtuous young woman, without friends or money, could make her way in the capital? She even interrogated the sisters, who dwelt with a kind of ecstacy on those popular beauties who shine in all public places; they made the panegyric of those men who have the reputation of living in a certain ton, and are liberal with their purses. Above all, those who figured on the Theatre were considered as the most enviable of every other situation in the world.

But, are there none others in the capital respected than kept mistresses and actresses? said Armida.

Perhaps, there may be a few, but we do not know them. There are in fact many gentlewomen to be found, but they are all rich, or are the daughters of bankers, brokers, or newly returned nabobs. But a beauty with every human accomplishment, without money or friends, how is she to make her way in a capital! she must either become a milliner or a menial servant; but both of those conditions are infinitely below those who have decent incomes for their attention to men of rank and fortune.

Her other acquaintances gave such a frightful picture of the seductions and misery attending mere personal attractions, that she hesitated on what to resolve, except that of the necessity of quitting her father's house. Armida saw that it was too dangerous to venture into town in the dress appropriated to her sex. The idea suggested a plan; and a few days previous to the nuptials, she procured a male dress, and in this disguise, bid adieu to the spot that had now become intolerable.

In three days Armida reached London; and her first object was to put an advertisement in the Daily Advertiser in quality of a footman. Among the number of letters she received, she singled out such as she thought most eligible for the better concealment of her person. Armida waited upon Lady C. who wanted a smart genteel footman; but she found the adventurer too young.

He will grow older, Madam, replied a female visitant.

How long have you been in town?

I arrived but a few days since, Madam.

A few days! cried the lady, then you are totally unacquainted with this city?

Truth compels me to say yes.

Madam, said the strange lady, let me advise you to try him. If, added she, after a few weeks you do not find he will suit, I will take him into my service. The same evening, Armida was introduced into the kitchen, and installed into the rights and privileges of the lady's own servant, by the stile and title of Mr. Thomas; and in a few weeks Mr. Thomas was promoted to the rank of groom of the chamber, and kept constantly about his lady's person.

The chatterings of Mr. Thomas were so pleasing to the lady, and his manner so interesting, that she could not help remarking the propriety of his observations, and the elegant arrangements of his words and phrases. This induced her to suspect that Mr. Thomas had received too good an education for the line in which he was embarked.

Mr. Thomas had already made no small progress in the affections of the waiting maid.

This was a lively animated young creature, who was soon reduced to the alternative of being jealous, or giving up her whole soul to the enchanting infatuation. Mademoiselle preferred the latter as a penchant more pleasing and more natural. Mr. Thomas was however an object of envy and detraction by the other servants; and in order to remove the evil which became more and more painful, they concerted measures how to make him quit his elevation. They began with a journal of what they called Mr. Thomas's liberties with their mistress, and some of the charges were to the following effect:

This day, Aug. 2. Our effeminating coxcomb (Mr. Thomas) has laced my lady's stays instead of her woman. His airs and rudeness merited a box on the ear, but my lady can see nothing.

Aug. 3. Our puppy took into his head that he could dress my lady's hair better than her woman, and what is really astonishing, she not only suffered him, but was highly pleased with his officiousness.

Aug. 4. I dare not say what I saw this morning. The insolent monkey took my lady's fan and gloves and kissed them without being noticed.

Aug. 5. Our coxcomb, more and more insolent. He dared to stay in my lady's apartment, and talked to her with the greatest assurance and familiarity.

This specimen will give an idea of this curious journal, which was afterwards so pregnant with apparent mischief. But before we enter into the incidents that it occasioned, it might be necessary to say that his lady was become extremely partial to Mr. Thomas's addresses and notions. She was induced to think that her groom of the chamber had made an impression that bordered on love. She could scarce ask herself the question without trembling. At all events her pride silenced her feelings for the moment; she resolved to keep the impression a secret, and to study how to make the object more respectable, if not more happy. In order to cure her own want of delicacy she was disposed to favour the partiality she had discovered in her woman. This was indeed to act like a woman of the last century; but those who know lady C. are not insensible of her virtues. On the other side, Mademoiselle, who had not the same scruples, made a more rapid progress, and drank large portions of the sweet intoxication. The delirium at last knew no bounds, she hit upon an expedient which shall be presently explained.

The lacquey one morning begged his master to give him a few minutes attention, and presented the journal in question. His Lordship had no sooner perused it, than another of his accomplices was introduced to confirm

the truth of what had been written. This had the desired effect, Lord C's head was deranged, and he thought he had been guilty of an unpardonable fault in suffering a domestic about her person, who had the dangerous talent of pleasing. But in order to conceal his suspicion from his lady, and his humility from Mr. Thomas, he resolved to get rid of this rival in a manner as secret as is would be expeditious. He was determined the same night that his scheme should be put into execution. Mademoiselle had also at the same time planned her measures; but her lady discovering her project, was determined to interrupt it before matters were brought to extremity. The reader sees the plot hastens to its denouement—he is right in his conjectures. The same evening therefore was devoted to different projects, while Mr. Thomas remained in a state of tranquillity, and ignorant of the good and bad with which he was surrounded.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Remarkable DEATH of a SWEDE.

A Young man in good circumstances, whose conduct had been always regular, laid hold of a child in the day time, that was playing before his father's shop and cut his throat. He was immediately seized, and carried before the judge. Being asked what could induce him to commit so barbarous an action, replied—"Gentlemen, I confess my crime, and acknowledge that I deserve death; so far am I from justifying myself, or suing for a pardon, that, on the contrary, I think you would set unjustly if you should forgive me. I have considered life, and I have studied death.—The one appears to me a source of sin and misery; the other, a state of innocence and peace. I therefore judged death preferable to life, and have sought out the means to leave this world. After many reflections, finding I could not obtain the end I desired without a crime, I chose that which I have committed, as the least wicked, and most excusable. I have killed a child in the age of innocence, and thereby secured his salvation. I have relieved his father, who was burthened with a large family, which he found it difficult to maintain. I know, however, that I am guilty; but I hope the punishment that I expect from you, and the manner in which I shall bear it, will obtain from God the pardon of my crime."

He went singing to the place of execution, and received death with so much constancy and joy, as astonished all the spectators.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr Harrison,

Please to give the following attempt to answer Robinson Crusoe's Question, a place in your paper.

GOOD morning, old Cruioe, I am glad you are living,

I thought you were dead long ago.
I've just read the question your wit has been giving,
And an answer I quickly will show.

In the fourth book of Moses it stands very plain,
In the seventh, six verses you'll find
That read just alike—I'll mention each name,
It will answer the purpose design'd:

Twenty and five is the first I will take,
Next to is thirty and seven;
Then forty and nine, if I do not mistake,
And after that, sixty and seven;

The fifth I shall mention is seventy-three,
The last is just seventy-nine,
Each hath forty words that jointly agree,
Go read them the truth you will find.

I am good old Bob,

Your friend and humble servant.

OR 20, 1791.

HERMENIUS.

PROLOGUE,

SPOKEN IN 1660.

To introduce the first Female Performer that appeared on the London Stage.

HER PART WAS DESDEMONA.

I Come, unknown of any of the rest,
To tell you news, I saw the Lady dress!
The woman plays to day!—mistake me not,
No man in gown, or page in petticoat;
A woman, to my knowledge, yet I can't,
If I should die, make affidavit on't;
Do you not twitter, Gentlemen? I know
You will be censuring—do't fairly, tho;
'Tis possible a virtuous woman may
Abhor all sorts of looseness, and yet play,
Play on the stage, where all eyes are upon her,
Shall we count that a crime, France calls an honor?
In other kingdoms husbands safely trust 'em,
The difference then lies only in the custom;
And let it be our custom, I advise,
I'm sure 'tis a custom better than th' Excise!
And may procure us custom; hearts of flint
Will melt in passion, when a woman's in't.
But, Gentlemen, you that as Judges sit
In the Star-Chamber of the house, the Pit,
Have modest thoughts of her, pray do not run
To give her visits when the Play is done;
Not a bit there, dear Gallants, she doth know
Her own deserts, and your temptations too—
But to the point, in this reforming age,
We have intents to civilize the stage,
Our women are defective, and so siz'd,
You'd think they were some of the guard disguis'd;
For, to speak truth, men act, that are between
Forty and fifty, wenches of fifteen;
With bone so large, and nerve so incontinent,
When you call DESDEMONA, enter Giant!
But we'll purge every thing that is unclean,
Lascivious, scurrilous, impious, or obscene;
And when we've all things put in this fair way,
Barebones himself may come and see a play.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison.

On perusing your Museum of last Saturday, I observed a Receipt to make Love. In case it should fail, please to insert the

CURE for LOVE.

THE one end of a rope fasten'd over a beam,
And make a slip-noose at the other extreme;
Then just underneath let a cricket be set,
On which let the lover most manfully get;
Then over his head let the snicket be got,
And under one ear be well settled the knot,
The cricket kick'd down, let him take a fair swing,
And leave all the rest of the work to the string.

A Tar who had opened a Tobacconist's shop, had the following Notice upon a board in the window:—

FULL many a gale I weather'd out,
Before this port I made;
And having wore my canvass out,
My anchor here I've laid.

No winds for favor I invoke,
To spare, or fill my sail;
But only beg my friends would smoke,
And blow a pleasant gale.

DOGGREL.

Stuck up in the corner of one of the houses, on the great London road, near Bath.

STOP Traveller! our town is full!
Here's Wife, and John, and Jackey Bull;
But not one joy you'll have in life,
For Jack with Father is at strife,
And John as usual, thumps his Wife!

The RAVISHERS PUNISHED.

A True Story.

AMONG the many interesting passages we meet with in the annals of the ancients, none have been so repeatedly read and admired by the fair sex, as the conduct of Lucretia: but the following piece of modern history will perhaps place the heroine of it in as high a degree of eminence as that of Lucretia.

In the army of the Duke of Anjou, while he was marching to the assistance of the confederates against the Spaniards, was one Captain Pont. This officer was quartered in village of Becourt, at the house of a rich farmer, who had three beautiful daughters. The elder, who had the management of the house, endeavored to provide for her guest in a manner suitable to his rank. After a few days, the officer found himself smitten with her charms, which he resolved speedily to possess, and for this invited her and her father to sup with him.

In the midst of the repast, with an air of pleasantry, the officer demanded of the father, his daughter in marriage. The countryman who was a person of sense, knew very well what was meant, and therefore apologized for his refusal, by reminding the Captain of the difference of fortune between him and his daughter. Pont immediately flew into a rage, turned the father out of the hall, and, after having forced his daughter, delivered her up to the further brutality of some subalterns, who came to second his infamous designs. After this, they forced her to sit down at the table with them.

This unfortunate girl, though but sixteen years of age, had sense and resolution above the generality of the more aged part of her sex. Tears she now considered as useless, and therefore turn'd all her thoughts on revenge. She affected an air of gaiety and cheerfulness, and seemed to listen with a kind of satisfaction to their infamous discourse. It was not long before the Captain turned to one of his comrades to whisper him in the ear, she seized this favorable moment, and, snatching up one of the table knives, fixed it in his heart: Then overturning the table, while every one was crowding round the officer, she got away to her father, to whom she related what had happened, and intreated him immediately to escape with her two sisters.

As for herself, life was now become so great a burthen, that she despised the favorable opportunity of escaping from the punishments which threatened her. She calmly waited the approach of her ravishers, who soon bound her to a tree, and there killed her by repeated discharges from their fuses. Before she expired, she thus spoke to them:—"Proceed barbarians! after the violence I have received from your brutality, which renders me unworthy of life, I receive from your hands as a present the death you now give me. Heaven, who has just now revenged my injuries by the death of your chief, will not suffer this last scene of horror to pass with impunity."

AN ECDOTE.

A Woman had one daughter and two sons; the eldest she called the Old Boy. The daughter was bit by a snake, and this son was sent for the doctor. The girl screamed, and one of the neighbours came running in crying what is the matter? To which the mother replied, Lucy is bit by a serpent, and the Old Boy is gone for the doctor.

EXTRACT.

GREAT and heroic minds, not only shew a particular disregard to those unmerited reproaches which have been cast upon them, but are altogether free from the impertinent curiosity of inquiring after them, or the poor revenge of resenting them.

NEW-YORK, November 12,

On Sunday evening last three men were unfortunately drowned, from on board a boat belonging to a New-Windfor sloop, Capt. Jackson coming from New-Windfor, about seven miles from the City in the North River. This accident happened through the imprudence of crowding too hastily into the boat, which overturned with six persons, three of whom were saved by the expertness of Captain Jackson, and others, from on shore. The names of the unfortunates were—Matthew Gillespie—of New-Windfor, son to the Capt.—and Jacob Crist—and Henry Senebough—both of Montgomery township, Ward-bridge.—The three persons saved were, Dr. Samuel Gale of—Mr. Benjamin Smith, and Mr. Charles Bull, of Shawangunk.

On the 4th of Oct. the brig Polly and Betsey, Capt. Saltus, of and for New-Providence, from New-York, lat. 33, long. 70, was struck by a sea, and upset, and immediately filled with water. Mr. Smith, a passenger, the mate, and a Negro man, got clear of the cabin, and got upon the bottom, where the Negro died; after remaining about eight hours on her beam ends, her main mast broke off, by which means she righted, and they again reached the deck; after cutting the anchors from the bows, and throwing her cables, and what could be got at, overboard, they discovered that she floated her cabin windows clear; upon which they batted down their combings (the hatches having been broken off and washed away before she righted) with a tarpauling which they found upon deck, and betook themselves to the pump, and in about ten hours entirely freed her.

On entering the cabin, they found the Captain and a Negro drowned. After being in the utmost distress for four days, having neither victuals nor water, and only a few apples upon which they subsisted, a vessel bound to Caliz fell in with the wreck, and took them on board; from thence they got on board a ship bound to Baltimore. At the Capes they were put on board the ship Thomas, Capt. Vickery.

A young man named Absolum Culver, belonging to New-London, committed suicide by cutting out his tongue—he died on Saturday last.

Remarkable instance of Sympathy.

St. Eustatius, Sept. 30.—A Negro Wench the property of Mrs. Barnes of this Island, some weeks after being delivered of a child, died.—The care of the unfortunate infant devolved upon its Grand-mother a grey headed old woman eighteen years beyond child-bearing; she eagerly did every thing in her power to comfort the infant, and to relieve its cries would frequently put it to her breast.—The happy consequence of her maternal attention was, that in a few days her withered looking paps became a fountain of life to the declining infant! she continued to suckle the child with a breast of wholesome milk, and the child thrives every day.

A letter from a gentleman on a tour through the North of Ireland, dated July 29, 1791, says, "In having also visited the prisoners, I found the felons and debtors together, the convicted and the untried; in another very crowded gaol, men and women being related, some sisters and cousins of the men slept on their common beds, as they said, for protection. In Lifford gaol there are three men, whose debts conjoined amount only to 5l. 2s. 6d. yet two of them had twelve children and the other five, making, with their three wives, twenty in number. In Omogh gaol there never were more prisoners, and not less than five approvers belonging to different gangs of robbers."

Albany, Nov. 2.—The person who shot Sheriff Hogeboom, with three other principal persons

concerned in that melancholy business, were on Saturday last apprehended in the town of Canterbury, State of Connecticut, and are now (we suppose) safely secured in Claverack gaol.

Goshen, Nov. 6.—A report (some time current here has been related variously; the following, however, we are inclined to believe, is nearly the truth, viz. That on or about the first of October, the mills of the Hon. Cornelius C. Schoonmaker, Esq. at Shawangunk, were set on fire and consumed, for which he censured several persons; that a short time after, a person was passing an unfrequented road, in the neighborhood, he fell in with a man in a thicket of woods, armed with a musket, who enquired of him where Mr. Schoonmaker was? On being answered he did not know, they passed each other. The unarmed person had not proceeded far before he began to reflect that the situation and appearance of the man were mysterious. In short, he was impressed with an idea that some fatal proceedings were in agitation. Under these apprehensions, he concealed his horse with an intention to return and place himself in a situation where he might watch the actions of the suspicious character; he accordingly advanced to an uncommonly thick group of laurels, where he might lay concealed: On penetrating the cluster, he found a grave newly dug, long, and very deep. In consequence of this, he made a secret retreat, and had the man apprehended, who, we are informed, has since confessed that he burnt the mills, and was, at the time he was secured, laying in wait to execute his desperate intentions of murdering Mr. Schoonmaker, and depositing his body in the grave mentioned.

Philadelphia Nov. 7.—The spectacle of a wretched man, attended by two constables, feebly tottering after the corpse of his own child in a small funeral procession, last Wednesday, attracted the attention of several spectators: But upon enquiry into the occasion of this extraordinary scene, what was our astonishment, on being informed, that the being who seemed to sink down by the coffin, had murdered his child!—An unhappy domestic dispute had provoked him to seize a pair of tongs, with which he had aimed a blow at his wife, and a child of eight years old unfortunately rushed between its misguided parents, received the fatal stroke on the back of his head which put a period to its innocent visit to this world!

The inquest which sat on the body, have reported a verdict, "accidental murder." The man immediately surrendered himself to justice, and is in confinement to stand his trial.

MARRIED

On Saturday last, at Jamaica, Long-Island, precisely at 25 minutes after 11 o'clock, A. M. by the Rev. Mr. Schoonmaker, Mr. JOHN DITMAS, to Miss CATHARINE JOHNSON, both of that town.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Captain STEPHEN MINER, to Miss BETSEY RICE, both of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Spraggs, JACOB DE LA MONTAGNE, Esq. Attorney at Law, to the all accomplished and amiable Miss POLLY ARMOUR.

On Thursday evening last, at Jamaica, Long-Island, by the Rev. Mr. Fautoute, Mr. JESSE WILKINS, of Goshen, to Miss PATTY DENTON, of Jamaica.

ARRIVALS since our last.

Brig Sarah, Harned,	St. John (N. B.)
—Cunningham, Cunningham, Londonderry & Del.	
—Echo, White,	Madeira
—Two Sisters, Blair,	Havre-de-Grace
—Portland, Coddington,	St. John
—St. Francois, Bartasse,	St. Vallery
—Rachel, Duff,	Teneriffe

DIED.

On Saturday evening last, after a few days illness, Mr. JOSIAS BYLES, upholsterer, of this city, formerly of Boston, aged about thirty-three years, Mr. Byles was an active and upright citizen, and a staunch friend to the liberties of his country.—His remains were respectfully deposited in the Old Presbyterian burial ground on Monday afternoon, attended by a respectable body of citizens, among whom were, a great part of the Tammany Society, or Columbian Order, of which he was an early and valuable member.

A CHARITY SERMON will be preached in the New Presbyterian Church, To-Morrow Afternoon, and a Collection raised for the benefit of the Charity School in Nassau-street, whose whole support depends upon the beneficence of the charitable. There are at present 50 children in this school, who are taught to read, write, and the use of figures gratis—and who must, were it not for such benevolent institutions, grow up destitute of these important requisites for comfort and usefulness in life.

* Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Sermon will be postponed until the next fair Sabbath.

T H E A T R E.

By the OLD AMERICAN COMPANY. On MONDAY EVENING, the 14th inst. will be presented, a TRAGEDY, called,

The Gamester.

DANCING by Mr. DURANG.

To which will be added, a FARCE, called,

The Mock Doctor;

or, The DUMB LADY CURED.

Places in the Boxes may be taken of Mr. Faulkner, at the office, from ten to twelve, A. M. and on the days of performance from 3 to 5, P. M. where also tickets may be had, and at Mr. Gain's Printing Office, at the Bible Hanover Square.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. and Gallery 4s.

The doors will be opened at half an hour after 5, and the curtain drawn up precisely at half an hour after 6 o'clock. VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

A NEGRO BOY.

WANTED, either to purchase or have bound, a Negro Boy, from 10 to 12 years of age. Enquire of the Printer. Nov. 12, 1791.

JOHN GREENWOOD, SURGEON DENTIST

And Operator for the Teeth,

Has Removed to No. 5, Vesey-street, side of St. Paul's-Church,

WHOSE abilities is universally approved by seven years successful practice in this city. He transplants, makes and cleans the teeth as usual. Prices as follows:

Transplants teeth, 3 guineas each,
Grafts natural teeth, 3 dollars each,
Makes and fixes artificial teeth, from 8 to 20s. each,
Cleans the teeth, from 8 to 20s.

He has a peculiar method of fixing artificial teeth, which are not to be equalled by any other artificial teeth, as to beauty, firmness or durability.

Tooth powder, 2/3 per box.

N. B. Patent and all kinds of electrical machines, with medical and experimental apparatus for sale. Enquire as above, or at Mr. Clark Greenwood, mathematical instrument maker, No. 199, Water-street, opposite the Coffee-house.

The COURT of APOLLO.

OSWALD and MATILDA:
Or the IRISH MASSACRE.

A Legendary Tale.

O'ER sad Hibernia's ravag'd shores,
Black night her awful veil had thrown;
Lost in the gloom, a wand'ring fire
Explor'd his way thro' paths unknown!

To shelter from the wint'ry winds
The howling storm, the driving rain;
He hasten'd to a glimmering light,
That feebly darted on the plain.

An humble cot stood midst the waste,
Secure from blind tyrannic zeal;
For there no wealth was found to tempt
Destructive flames, or tort'ring steel.

Alone it stood, no house was near,
Wild desolation spread around;
Stern persecution's power had razed
Each fair built mansion to the ground.

The door he push'd—what need of locks,
Where helpless poverty resides?
No bolts, no bars, their aid unite,
Where modest want its misery hides.

Alarm'd to hear the slow-turn'd hinge,
A beauteous matron wildly gaz'd:
Nor less the priest, who wond'ring view'd
A face, which angels might have prais'd.

"Sweet daughter! said th' astonish'd wight,
"From me no violence expect;
"My habit proves my function, that
"Declares my duty to protect."

Cheer'd with his words, the dame arose,
Before the fire her guest she plac'd,
The faggot blaz'd, the hearth she swept,
The board she spread with friendly haste.

The mantling cresses from the brook,
With coarse but wholesome bread she brought;
And from a trickling spring produc'd
The shell with drink refreshing fraught.

"O take (she said) the scanty gift
"Of poor Matilda's humble cheer."
Her words were grac'd with modest smiles,
Those smiles were sullied by a tear.

"Say, daughter, why that crystal drop?
"Ah! wherefore heaves that tender sigh?"
This was the smooth-tongued priest's address,
And this Matilda's soft reply.

"O Father, to my piteous woes
"No ear has yet attention giv'n!
"Save his, whose sorrows equal'd mine
"Whose life I daily ask of Heav'n.

"Young Oswald was a gen'rous youth,
"Brave, tender, affable and good:
"His country's pride, Matilda's boast,
"Each virtue spoke his noble blood.

"Oft has affection drop suffused
"These languid eyes, when round his chair
"A lovely offspring fondly clung,
"And gave the joy they sought to share.

"Trusting in fortune's treacherous smiles,
"Secure the paths of peace we trod:
"Nor fear'd the storm which distant rag'd
"Nor dreaded Rome's impending rod.

"Full well you know her zealous sons
"Contending for your church's right;
"Relolv'd, each destined Protestant
"To slaughter in one dreadful night!

[To be continued.]

THE MORALIST.

VIR TUE.

A Man of Merit is a flower, which is not valued for its colours only; we call it by its name; 'tis cultivated for its odoriferous scent and beauty; 'tis one of the graces of nature, one of those things which beautify the creation: It has been admired by all men in all ages; our fathers set a value on it, and we in imitation of them have as great an opinion of it; nor can the disgust and antipathy of any particular persons injure its reputation.

WHEREAS Stephen M'Crea, of the city of New-York, and Mary his wife, on the sixteenth day of October, 1784, for securing the payment of eight hundred pounds, current money of New-York, on the sixteenth of October, 1785, with interest at seven per cent. per annum, did mortgage to Ann Areson, of the same place, widow, all those certain lots situate in the outward of the said city, known, distinguished and bounded as follows, viz. lot No. 619, on the South, by Cheap Side, and lot No. 620, on the North, by Lombard-street, each lot containing thirty feet in front and thirty feet in rear; lot No. 595, on the North, by a still house belonging to the said Stephen M'Crea and others; and on the East, by lots belonging to Anthony Rutgers and others; and on the West, by lot No. 596, belonging to William Bedlow; lot No. 601, on the front, by Catherine-street, on the North, by a house and lot then belonging to Gerardus Depeyster; on the West, by the said still house, and on the East, by lots then belonging to Ann Bancker, Gerardus Depeyster and Henry Rutgers. AND WHEREAS, the said eight hundred pounds, with the interest, or part thereof, is still due and unpaid. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public Auction, at the Merchants Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the ninth day of February next at 12 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the directions of the act of the Legislature of this state, made and passed the 27th day of February, 1788, entitled, "An act to prevent frauds by mortgages, and for securing the purchasers of mortgaged estates."—Dated this 6th day of August, 1791.

69—6 m.

ANN ARESON.



A FARM, PLEASANTLY situated on the Banks of Hudson's River, in German-Town, Columbia county, containing 114 acres, of which a great part is excellent meadow, and a sufficiency of good wood-land: A good house, out-houses and barn; also, 26 acres, on which is a good tan-yard, and may be converted into excellent meadow. The whole will be sold, either together or separate, as may best suit the purchaser, and immediate possession given: There is also 10 or 12 loads of good hay, which will be sold cheap. Enquire of the Printer, or at No. 1, Vandewater-street.

N. B. With trifling expence a good fishing place may be made.

New-York, Sept. 10, 1791.

74 tf.

APPLES FOR SHIPPING.

NEW-TOWN Pippins of the best quality and different kinds, may be had at the shortest notice, by applying at No. 13, Golden-hill-street.

New-York, October 21, 1791.

DANIEL CAMPION, TAYLOR,

No. 22, Water Street, opposite the Coffee-House, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has received by the late vessels from Europe, an elegant and fashionable assortment of goods, well adapted to the present season; all of which he will sell on the most reasonable terms.

He takes this opportunity of returning his most grateful thanks to his friends and such gentlemen as have been pleased to honour him with their custom, and begs leave to inform them, that he carries on, as usual, the Tailoring business in the most extensive manner and will be happy to execute their commands, with neatness and quick dispatch.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with two convenient stables, (the one in Slope-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Berkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James Warners,) for the reception of Carriages and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Saddle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city.

Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have their horses nicked in the newest and best manner, and may depend upon having the strictest attention paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that purpose.

73 tf

JOHN LENT,

GOLD, SILVER-SMITH, & JEWELLER, No. 60, Maiden Lane, informs his friends and the Public, that he carries on the above business in all its various branches in the newest and most fashionable manner. Those who please to favor him with their commands, may depend on being served at the most reasonable prices.

The highest price given for old Gold and Silver. An APPRENTICE wanted to the above business.

New-York, Oct. 15, 1791.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the co-partnership of Cuyler and M'Intyre, of Cox-sackie, in the county of Albany, was dissolved by mutual consent, on the first day of October inst. All persons therefore, having any demands on said co-partnership, are requested to send up their accounts; and all those indebted are desired to discharge the same.

October 31, 1791.

82 3t

LOUIS JONES,

No. 54, King-street, five doors from Queen-street, INFORMS his friends and the public, That he carries on the PRINTING BUSINESS in all its branches:—Those gentlemen who please to favor him with their commands, may depend on having their work executed with accuracy and dispatch.

Hand bills, shop bills, cards, &c. Blanks used by Magistrates and Public Offices, printed with neatness, at the shortest notice, and on remarkable low terms.

New-York, Sept. 3, 1791.

Printing in General,

Executed at this Office, With neatness, accuracy and dispatch on as low terms as any in this city.